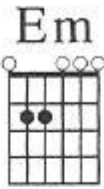

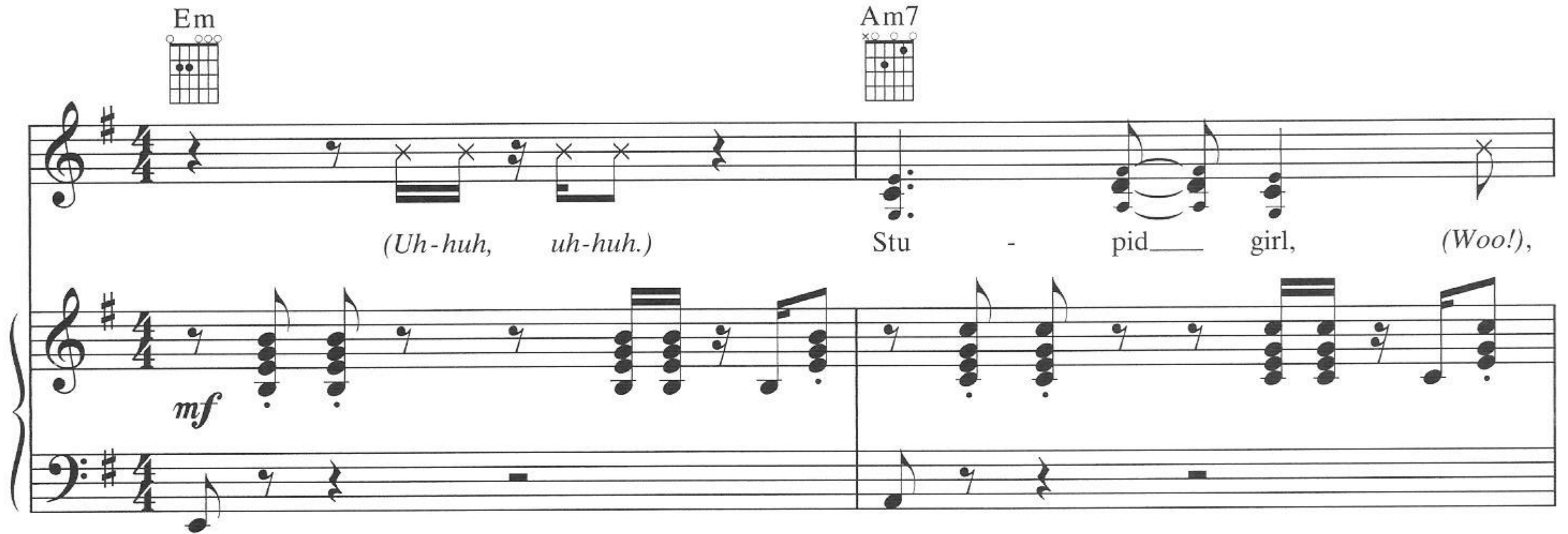


# STUPID GIRLS

Words and Music by  
ROBIN LYNCH, NIKLAS OLOVSON,  
BILLY MANN and ALECIA MOORE

Moderate dance rock (♩ = 100)



Em  Am7 

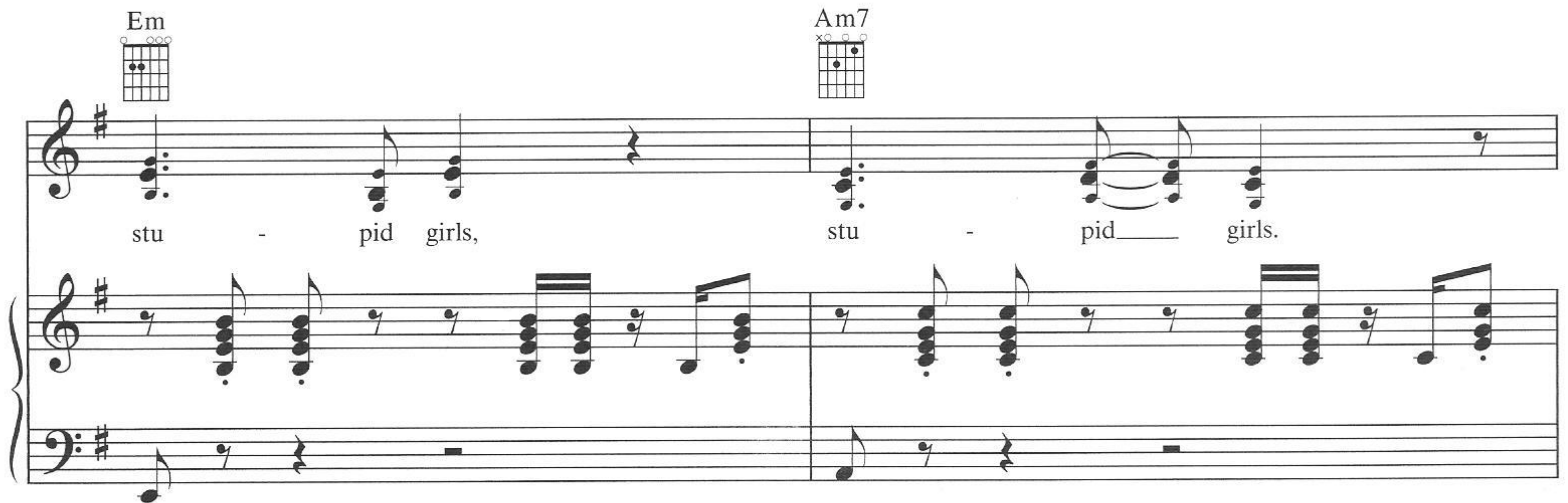


(Uh-huh, uh-huh.) Stu - pid girl, (Woo!),

*mf*



Detailed description: This system contains the first two measures of the song. The vocal line starts with a vocalise '(Uh-huh, uh-huh.)' in the first measure, followed by the lyrics 'Stu - pid girl, (Woo!),' in the second measure. The piano accompaniment features a rhythmic pattern of eighth notes in the right hand and a simple bass line in the left hand. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4.

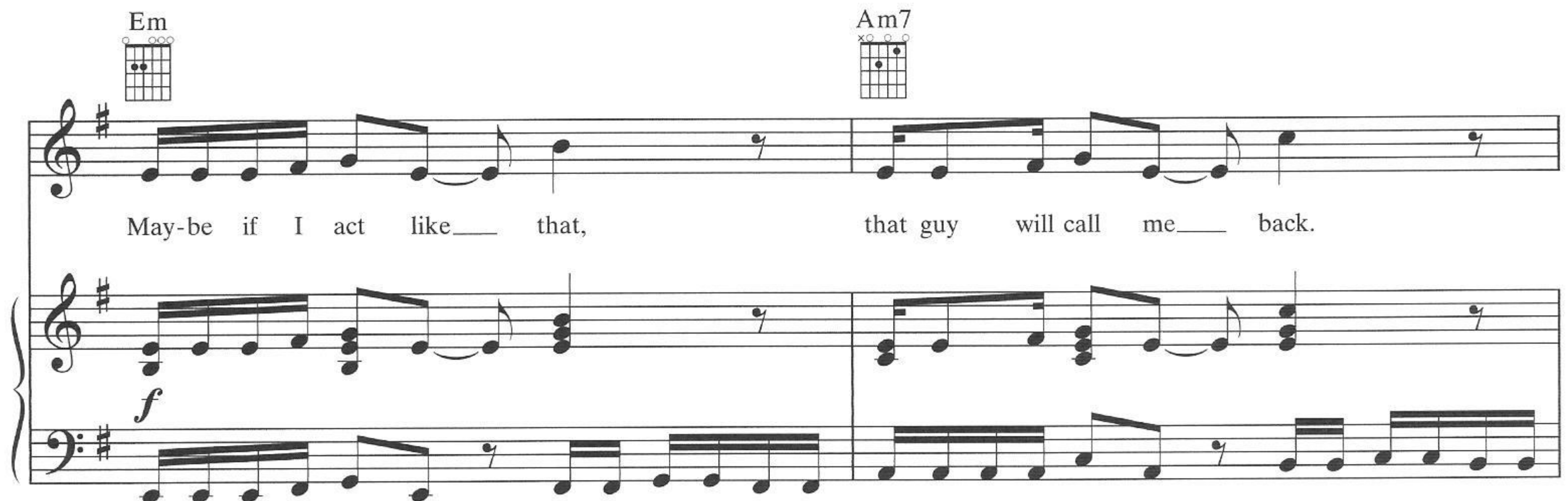
Em  Am7 



stu - pid girls, stu - pid girls.

Detailed description: This system contains the next two measures. The vocal line continues with 'stu - pid girls,' in the first measure and 'stu - pid girls.' in the second measure. The piano accompaniment maintains the same rhythmic pattern as the first system.

Em  Am7 

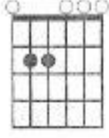


May-be if I act like that, that guy will call me back.

*f*

Detailed description: This system contains the final two measures. The vocal line has the lyrics 'May-be if I act like that, that guy will call me back.' in the first measure. The piano accompaniment continues with the same rhythmic pattern, ending with a final chord in the second measure.

Em



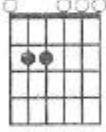
Am7



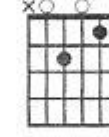
What a pa-pa-raz - zi girl, I don't wan-na be a stu - pid girl.

Verse:

Em

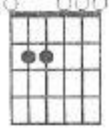


Am7



Go to Fred Se-gal, you'll find 'em there, laugh - ing loud so all the lit - tle peo-ple stare.  
2. See additional lyrics

Em

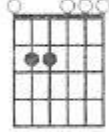


Am7



Look-ing for a dad-dy to pay for the cham - pagne. (Drop a name..) What

Em



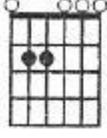
Am7



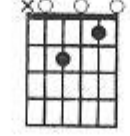
happened to the dreams of a girl pres-i - dent? She's danc-ing in the vid - e - o next to Fif-ty Cent. They



Em



Am7



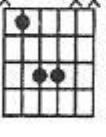
trav - el in packs of two or three\_ with their it - sy bit - sy dog-gies and their teen - y - ween - y\_\_\_ tees.

Pre-chorus:

B5



C5



B5

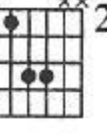


C5

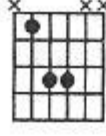


Where,\_\_\_\_\_ oh\_\_\_ where,\_\_\_\_\_ have the smart peo - ple gone?  
2. See additional lyrics

B5



C5



B5



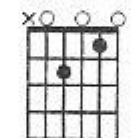
Oh where, oh where could they be? (Yeah, yeah, yeah.)

Chorus:

Em



Am7



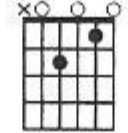
May-be if I act like\_\_\_ that, that guy will call me\_\_\_ back.



Em



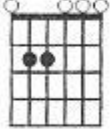
Am7



what a pa - pa - raz - zi girl,

I don't wan-na be a stu - pid girl.

Em



Am7



May-be if I act like that,

flip-ping my blonde hair back.

To Coda

1.

Em



Am7



Push up my bra like that,

I don't wan-na be a stu - pid girl.

N.C.

2.

Am7



(Break it down now.)

I don't wan-na be a stu - pid girl.



Em



Am7

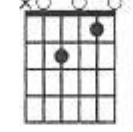


(Pink, Do ya thing, do ya thing, do ya thing.)

Em



Am7



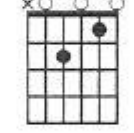
Yeah. I like this, like this, like this.)

Bridge:

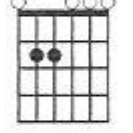
Em



Am7



Em



Pret-ty-will-you-fuck-me girl, sil - ly as a luck - y girl, pull-my-hair-and-fuck-it girl, stu - pid girl!

N.C.

Em



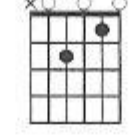
Pret-ty - will - you-fuck-me girl, sil - ly as a luck - y girl, pull-my-hair-and-fuck - it girl, stu - pid girl!



Em

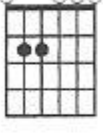


Am7



May-be if I act like that, flip-ping my blonde hair back,

Em



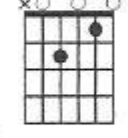
N.C.

*D.S. al Coda*

push up my bra like that? Stu - pid girl, girl, girl.

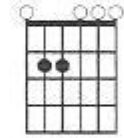
$\oplus$  Coda

Am7



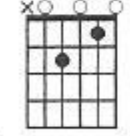
Outro:

Em



I don't wan-na be a stu - pid girl. Stu - pid  
Spoken: Maybe if I act like that,

Am7



Em

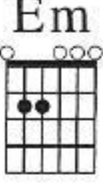
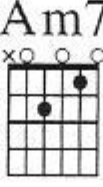



Am7



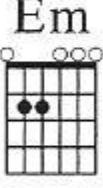
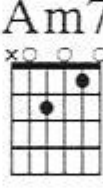
girl, stu - pid girl, stu - pid girl, stu - pid  
flipping my blonde hair back, push up my bra like that?




Em  Am7 



girl. Stu - pid girl, stu - pid

Em  Am7  *Repeat ad lib. and fade*



girl, stu - pid girl, stu - pid

*Verse 2:*  
 Disease's growing, it's epidemic.  
 I'm scared that there ain't a cure.  
 The world believes it and I'm going crazy.  
 I cannot take any more.  
 I'm so glad that I'll never fit in.  
 That will never be me.  
 Outcasts and girls with ambition,  
 That's what I wanna see. (*C'mon.*)

*Pre-chorus 2:*  
 Disasters all around,  
 World despaired.  
 Your only concern,  
 Will it fuck up my hair?  
 (*To Chorus:*)